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Kai Holmes "Bring Out The Violins"

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Bring em out. Bring em out, bring em out. Bring em out. Bring em out, bring em out. Bring em out

(So Sad)

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I bet you're crying right now, Didn't think I had the will to leave you, yeah. Went to see another show, Just couldn't wait to see the preview. And I stayed right here playing my sad song, yeah. And now you runnin' back trying to get a refund, But you get none girl.

Now act number two begins, You feel the hurt when the strings come in. Took me years for the masterpiece, So listen now to the tragedy. One note for every lie, Some are loud and some are quiet. You heard most of the song before, But this is how the finale goes!

Can I get a cello? How about a little bit of flute, yeah. I think you need an orchestra, For what you must be going through. I need those altos, How about my sopranos? We'll never be in love again, So bring out the violins! (Violins)

Bring em out. Bring em out, bring em out. Bring em out. Bring em out, bring em out.

Hey, what do you think you're doing? (Babe) And what do you think you're proving? I let it go when it ran away. (Ran away) Can't let you walk in and out of my life, (My life) And to think girl, I thought it was so right. Sing your song, you sing it so nice, Won't be another shining light this time, yeah.

Now while number two begins, You feel the hurt when the strings come in. Took me years for the masterpiece, So listen now to the tragedy. One note for every lie, Some are loud and some are quiet. You heard most of the song before. But this is how the finale goes!

Can I get a cello? How about a little bit of flute, yeah. I think you need an orchestra, For what you must be going through. I need those altos, How about my sopranos? We'll never be in love again, So bring out the violins! (Violins)

Bring em out. Bring em out, bring em out. Bring em out. Bring em out, bring em out.

I should've listened to the star when it told me babe, You didn't wanna be in love. But now you run back, Cause the world is so cold. Hoping there will be an us. But there's no chance in how. You held my heart, Crushed my soul when you dropped that trust. You could've been the one, Would've been your man. But now you get nothin' but my violins!

Can I get a cello? (Can I get a cello?) How about a little bit of flute, yeah. (How about a little bit of flute?) I think you need an orchestra, (I think you need girl) For what you must be going through. (For what you must be going through) I need those altos, How about my sopranos? (How about my sopranos?) We'll never be in love again, (We'll never be in love again) So bring out the violins! (So bring out the violins) Bring em out. Bring em out, Bring em out, bring em out, x2

Can I get a cello? (Bring em out, Bring em out) How about a little bit of flute, yeah. (How about a little bit of flute?) I think you need an orchestra, (I think you need girl) For what you must be going through. (an orchestra) I need those altos, How about my sopranos? (How about my sopranos?) We'll never be in love again, (We'll never be in love again) So bring out the violins! (So bring out the violins)

So bring out the violins x4

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